

## The Times-Dispatch

Business Office.....Times-Dispatch Building,  
10 South Tenth Street.  
South Richmond.....1020 Hall Street  
Petersburg Bureau.....100 N. Spotswood Street  
Lynchburg Bureau.....315 Eighth Street

BY MAIL One Six Three One  
Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.  
POSTAGE PAID Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.  
Daily with Sunday.....\$4.00 \$3.00 \$1.50 \$2  
Daily without Sunday.....4.00 2.00 1.00 \$2  
Sunday edition only.....2.00 1.00 \$2  
Weekly (Wednesday).....1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service  
in Richmond (and suburbs) and Peters-  
burg—  
Daily with Sunday.....15 cents  
Daily without Sunday.....10 cents  
Sunday only.....5 cents

Entered January 25, 1905, at Richmond, Va.,  
as second-class matter under act of Congress  
of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1912.

## A BREAKDOWN OF JUSTICE.

Goody upon the evidence and guilty upon their own confession, Sidna Allen and Wesley Edwards have escaped the death chair, to which they ought to have gone. They were the very head and front in the murder of five innocent persons, and yet they will not give their lives for the lives they destroyed. The long arm of the law, weakened because public opinion was divided behind it, fell before it reached these archfoes. The miscarriage of justice shames the State.

It is useless now to review the evidence in the case of Sidna Allen. From the awful hour of the court murder at Hillsville to this time those who have dispassionately considered the tragedy have never entertained a doubt as to the part played by him. It has been an accepted belief that he was guilty, and he has set the seal of fact upon that opinion by his confession. Yet he evades the deserved penalty of the law with a sentence of thirty-five years, or but seventeen more years than the sentence of Friel Allen and but twenty years more than that of Sidna Edwards, who admittedly were far less guilty.

Why has the State decided that it would be useless to proceed with the trial of Sidna Allen on other indictments and with the trial of Wesley Edwards at all? Can there be any other reason than this: that the State was convinced that it could not secure juries to convict these murderers because of the wave of misguided sympathy for the whole Allen clan? The five dead are silent, but thousands of voices clamor that the punishment of their slayers shall be lightened. The volume of that cry does not render it righteous, but it has its effect upon public opinion in all places.

United public opinion is indispensable to the enforcement of the law. The jury which meted out to Sidna Allen but five years, in addition to the fifteen which he had already received, was not insensible to the tumult and the shouting of those who would interfere with the execution of justice. It matters not what position the jury took or what it did or did not take into account, it utterly failed to do its duty.

Virginia justice has not been administered to either Sidna Allen or Wesley Edwards.

## THE WHITE SPECTRE AT CHRISTMAS.

What are you doing to drive the grisly white spectre of tuberculosis away from our Christmas feasts? How much have you given so that next year fewer homes will be overshadowed by the creeping death? If you awake and give, you may bring back to joy and sunshine some soul who otherwise will never see next Christmas. If you answer "No," there will be fewer plague centers from which any wind may carry the consuming germ to your home and your dear ones. Give now, lest next year it be you who has the white death for your Christmas guest!

If tuberculosis is ever more horrible than at any other time, it is when the family spends Christmas in fear of hearing the soft footfalls of the silent visitor mingle with the outer chimes. No matter what courage love may muster to its face to keep smiling, there is a grim pal of horror that no pretense can dispel. Memories of the past before this relentless household took up his abode among devoted ones come back to haunt and murder peace. In these days that gentle air of hush, that quiet stealing of children through empty rooms, that constant fear of the beautiful scarlet bloodstain on a handkerchief had not come to eat out the heart of happiness. In those days before, when laughter and danced and rejoiced with the best of them. Now, too listless to smile, waxen-faced, already touched with some chill breath from the sick country, the sick one has Christmas in bed. Even what guests may still reside in the struggling breast must be crushed back lest laughter or play bring the hemorrhage. Not worse than memories of past anniversaries, or present woes, is the terror of next year when the white death may have laid its finger on the pale loved forehead and the flame within be snuffed out like a candle for all the Christmas to come.

That's the fear that spoils Christmas for a million homes in this land right now. Rich and poor are paying the price. You have seen it. Some friend or nearer than friend has taught you the lesson. There is no family in the world that is ignorant of the white death. What are you going to do to drive it away?

You can contribute to Pine Camp if you are able, and if you can do nothing else, you can stick Red Cross seals on your Christmas gifts. Pine Camp wants to be able to care for and perhaps cure thirty-six consumptives

The Virginia Anti-Tuberculosis Society wants to raise \$15,000 to carry on the long war. In the name of the Healer, whose message of peace and love we celebrate on Christmas, they ask your aid to banish the white guest from our feast days and from all the days of all the years.

## CHILD LABOR IN NEW YORK.

The people of New York, through some disclosures made by a recent investigation of canneries and tenements, are awakening to a realization of the extent of child labor in the Empire State. The deplorable working and living conditions which greed has created in the tenements of New York City by its exploitation of poverty are appalling. They are a stain upon our civilization and constitute a menace to public health and morals.

These revelations have a queer interest to the South when they are considered in connection with the more or less unconscious and conventionalized public opinion which has been, during recent years, assiduously and erroneously cultivated by muck-rakers and other emotional writers of small perspective, relative to child labor in Southern mills and factories. As a matter of fact, children are employed in smaller proportions and work under better conditions in the South than in the North and Middle West. The conditions which have been brought to light in New York City are typical of all other large urban centers north of the Ohio and Potomac Rivers. In New York the evil may be intensified because of greater density of population, but the situation there is representative. It is, in general, an outgrowth of the extraordinary industrial and commercial expansion of these sections during the past two decades.

The remarkable development of manufactures in the North and West has been attended by a demand for labor which at first was satisfied by the attraction of wage-earners from agricultural districts, but later it was found necessary to have recourse to a cheap supply from Southern and Eastern Europe. As a result of this alien influx, old centers of population have been congested and new communities have been developed in connection with mills and factories. With this concentration of population in industrial centers, certain forms of commercial and industrial undertakings have been deliberately established upon the possibility of exploiting women and children. In New York City the whole scale of such enterprises is to be found, ranging from the manufacture of clothing to the stripping of ostrich feathers and the making of cigarettes of expensive brands. In the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania, silk and hosiery and knit goods mills have been promoted for the purpose of securing the labor of the wives and children of the miners. In iron and steel manufacturing communities, as exemplified by Pittsburgh, cigar and tobacco factories and paper and box, pickle, candy and clothing manufacturing establishments have been established to take advantage of the necessities of the families of the wage-earners in blast furnaces, mines and steel mills. Everywhere these undertakings have found a plentiful supply of women and child labor because of the meagre earnings of the husbands and the need for supplementing the income of the head of the household.

The employment of women and of children of proper working age is not undesirable. The deplorable conditions in our industrial and urban centers have resulted from the ruthless exploitation of the poverty of the ignorant and helpless. The situation would be greatly relieved by imposing restrictions upon immigration. There should also be measures taken to insure sanitary working conditions and the employment of children of working age. With a limitation of the present oversupply of immigrant labor of a low grade, and the maintenance of proper age requirements for employment, existing conditions would be remedied without recourse to minimum wage legislation. Otherwise, radical legislation of this character will be necessary.

## THE FOLLY OF DE LUXE BOOKS.

It is hard for the wayfaring man or the true book-lover to find much sympathy for the rich young men who are suing to recover enormous sums paid out for the so-called de luxe editions of famous authors. The rich young men wanted to add to their personal emblems and ephemeral reputation by being the owners of books that cost \$100 apiece, or some fabulous number of thousands a set. They were moved by no love of truth or beauty. They sought neither wisdom nor culture from their treasures. They followed fakery and deception, and they reaped the right harvest.

The ethics of this sort of thing is simply the old rule of caveat emptor. Let the buyer beware. He is offered the chance of being one of a set of twenty subscribers to a set of the "Arabian Nights." Each volume is to be bound in bound vellum with inlaid gold designs, by some artist whose reputation seems never to get beyond the confines of this get-rich-quick game. There will be fifteen French engravings on Japanese parchment, all signed by the artist. The set will be numbered, and the prospective buyer is an ignorant as most of them seem, he will get the promise of having the author write his name in the cover. The author may have been dead several centuries or, as in case of the "Arabian Nights," never have existed at all, but such facts do not trouble either ransomer or thief when in quest of de luxury. The single great fact is that the set will be only twenty sets, they will cost \$5,000, and their possessors

will thereby achieve lasting honor and glory. The size of the price and the scarcity of copies is what counts. When the buyer wakes up to the fact that he has bought something worth about \$200, and as common as the men who run the game want to make them, he seeks vengeance in the courts. What he should get from the court is a spanking. The quicker he loses all his money and gets a taste of hard work, the better for him and the nation. Once a love of learning really tokened breeding and a fine soul, and the possession of great and beautiful books gave joy. Now it is a queer new kind of snobbery, offering a bitter commentary on a money-mad society.

will thereby achieve lasting honor and glory. The size of the price and the scarcity of copies is what counts.

When the buyer wakes up to the fact that he has bought something worth about \$200, and as common as the men who run the game want to make them, he seeks vengeance in the courts. What he should get from the court is a spanking. The quicker he loses all his money and gets a taste of hard work, the better for him and the nation. Once a love of learning really tokened breeding and a fine soul, and the possession of great and beautiful books gave joy. Now it is a queer new kind of snobbery, offering a bitter commentary on a money-mad society.

## ROUMANIA'S COMPENSATION.

The speech from the throne of King Charles at the opening of the Roumanian Parliament confirms the suspicion that a friendly understanding and compensation agreement exists between Roumania and Bulgaria, and through the latter with the other members of the Balkan concert.

After emphasizing internal peaceful conditions and the "strict neutrality" Roumania had observed during the war, King Charles declared that his people had the "right to hope" that this attitude of neutrality would give favorable results for Roumania's relations with the Balkan States in their new constitution, and that her interests would be respected. "Roumania," the King continued, "is an important factor in the concert of Europe, and in the definite settlement of the questions raised during the Balkan crisis her voice would be listened to," he predicted.

From the very beginning of the threatening of hostilities, it was recognized that Bulgaria would be little less than mad to precipitate them, with Roumania at her back as an enemy, either actual or potential, seeing that the kingdom has for its size one of the finest armies on the continent of Europe—an army that saved the day virtually for Russia in the last Russo-Bulgarian War. Her declaration of neutrality was regarded as deciding Bulgaria to the overt act, since in the circumstances it could not but be neutrality with a Bulgarian leaning.

But none the less, considering Roumanian desire for territorial expansion and the strengthening thereby of her strategic line, it was naturally suspected she was not giving something for nothing. Nations, like individuals, are not prone to such transactions, especially when in giving they are in position to command recompense in the shape of realization of a long-cherished conviction.

When read between the lines and in the light of the Berlin treaty veto of the treaty of San Stefano, the recompense or compensation Roumania has been promised and expects is not far to seek. It is that portion of the spoils of the War of 1877-1878 assigned to her under the latest pact, which the powers in the Berlin convention despoiled her of, and doubtless a little more.

King Charles hardly reckoned without his host in the hope of the people he expressed, or was too confident in his prediction that in the final settlement the words of Roumania would be heeded.

## DROP YOUR D'S.

"You'll never be a bore," says Mrs. George W. Wickersham, wife of the Attorney-General of the United States, "if you carefully avoid the four D's:

Disease,  
Descendants,  
Domestic,  
Dress."

This "conversational code" is explained by its proponent: "The first does away with 'organ recitals.' The second eliminates the baby, no matter how cute he is, and one's forbears, no matter how distinguished they were. The third removes Bridget and all her works. The fourth puts the dressmaker and the tailor out of the running."

It is said that now all the belles and beaux and debutantes and dead-wood in Washington are practising this code in order to avoid the conversational reefs upon which the social bore is wrecked. It isn't easy to abide by the code. Try it.

The New York Evening Post says much time would be saved by the invention of the verb "to please" to express certain violent manifestations of South Carolina's Governor. We add that though the Governor cannot be impeached for treason, he might be for blason.

Was Eve first to remark: "It's so hard to buy presents for a man?"

Professor Davenport has discovered that red-haired men and red-haired women seldom wed each other, but there are enough matrimonial fireworks anyway.

"Sing," advises Mrs. Calve, "and your ill will vanish," but if most of us did the troubles of the rest of us would be increased.

Better practice writing 1913 right now.

Max, according to Helen Louise Johnson, associate editor of Harper's Bazaar, contributes nothing to the home but money. Oh, Helen!

As for Pierpont Morgan's Muffins, Rembrandts, Hyphenates and Da Vincis, he is welcome to them. We can look at Richmond women.

"I would make an ideal wife," declares Mary Garden. Boy, page Nat Goodwin.

Coal is high, but the Congressional Record is good fuel and cheap.

## On the Spur of the Moment.

By Roy K. Moulton.

## The Old Sweetheart.

I used to know a little gal.  
By Jingo! she was a peach;  
But I learned to my great regret  
She was beyond my reach.  
She had the softest kind of eyes,  
Her finger was immense;  
I wanted to wed her, but I  
Could not stand the expense.

I was then gettin' six a week,  
She said to run along  
And try upon some other gal  
My sweet and artful song.  
She said that she was going to wed  
Some older guy who cashed  
A hundred dollars every month,  
And so my suit was spurned.

Woe whiz! I surely had it bad,  
And life meant naught to me;  
There was no gal in this whole world  
At all excepting she.  
She went and wed a canvasser,  
A crayon portrait gink;  
I thought that I would lose my mind  
And go right on the blink.

'Twas twenty years ago that she  
Threw my young love away;  
I never saw that gal again  
Till just the other day.  
She had five kids taggin' her  
And wheeled two in a cart.  
And didn't look much like she did  
When she said we must part.

She weighs about two hundred pounds,  
And I have a hunch  
That she kin knock her husband out  
With just about one punch.  
She's got a well-developed grouch,  
And when she looks at you  
She seems as though she is about  
To bite a nail in two.

The crayon portrait feller, he  
Just tucks 'round in her wake;  
She makes him do the housework and  
Wash dishes, sweep and bake.  
I guess, when it is said and done,  
That puppy love's a shine;  
I'm doggone glad I didn't win  
That old sweetheart of mine.

## Our Beauty Cream.

The testimonials for our marvellous beauty cream keep pouring in. Here are a few of them:

"Dear Sir,—I had used one box of your beauty cream and was walking down the street with my husband and a friend of his shook hands with him and said: 'Introduce me to your granddaughter, please.' May blessings ever be yours.  
MRS. H. G."

"Dear Sir,—Your celebrated beauty cream has made me so young that I was arrested by the transient officer yesterday morning while going to the grocery. He thought I had escaped from the fifth grade. It is certainly some cream, believe me.  
MRS. T. F. D."

"Dear Sir,—I cannot say enough about your wonderful beauty cream. I was a deserted old maid of fifty-seven years when I began using it, and since then I have had proposals from fifteen young men. You have got Mrs. Yale and Lillian Russell beaten to a frazzle.  
"LUCILLE."

From the Hicksville Clarion.  
Hank Tumms and Hi Higgins has gone froggin' on Sweeney Creek, and the bartender at the Golden Nugget is taken a well-earned vacation from our midst at this writing.

Having run out of porous plasters, William Tibbitts, our distinguished grocerman, is selling sticky fly paper instead. Elmer Jones has been laying in the creek four days and four nights trying to catch one off.

Talk about being up to date. When there is a fire in this man's town the chief sets down and notifies the members of the department by postal card.

A strained nurse from down to the city is attending Mrs. Anson Frisby's French pointer, which is ill with an affection of the stomach. There is folks here who remember Mrs. F. when she was washing dishes at the Hotel Hicksville, but far be it from us to mention such a thing. We never rake up the past or get personal by naming names.

Old Man Parry has got a new job stopping up a hole in the water works standpipe with his wooden leg. He don't get a chance to sit down, and it's a good job if he can stand it.

The Ladies' Aid gave a social Tuesday evening for the benefit of the heathen in Madagascar. Refreshments consisting of Japanese lanterns and paper napkins were served. Those attending got fooled, and the heathen got \$150.

They are thinkin' of buildin' an interurban railroad through our midst. Second-hand steamstun for sale at this office for somebody who expects to die by the name of Jackson, as that is the name carried on it.  
Doc Hanks says every time he looks at Uncle Ezra Harkins lately he thinks Darwin was right after all. Uncle Ezra certainly has been making one of himself since he began courting Grandma Perkins.

Doc Hanks stands all the old soldiers in this vicinity. He ought to be called in by all sick veterans, as he is a veterinary surgeon. (Adv.)  
Amariah Tilson, our gentlemanly and accomplished tonsorial artist, charged Chet Binks double price for a shave this week because Chet has got his mumps.

Sister Amy Primale, our milliner, had her own hair washed at a manure parlor down to the city, her switch is too dark.

## Voice of the People

Asks Governor Mann to Wait.  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—I venture to say that you will not find a more patriotic, intelligent and

honest man in the State than the one who writes you this.

Very truly,  
Abe Martin

No feller was ever so easy goin' that he could turn a knee without wakin' his wife up. Th' first thing a feller should do after he gets famous is I born up all of his early photographs.

## "WELCOME THE COMING—SPEED THE PARTING GUEST."

By John T. McCutcheon.

[Copyright, 1912, By John T. McCutcheon.]



lawabiding citizenship than we have in Caroline County. They are not much given to hysteria, so far as I much given to observe. I cannot speak for the whole county as to their opinions on the Allen cases, but not a single one of those with whom I have talked believes that either of the Allens, now under sentence of death, ought to be executed. I am not saying anything against the jury system or against the conscientious performance of duty on the part of any jury, but we all know that juries are not infallible. We know also that juries do not always decide cases according to "the law and the evidence." For instance, do they not sometimes bring in a verdict of "not guilty" when the prisoner is plainly guilty, when there is no doubt about his having committed the crime, when the Commonwealth's attorney asks for a verdict of murder in the first degree? But they exercise their rights as jurors and turn the man loose because they think that under the circumstances, an exception ought to be made in his case. Is it not possible that juries might sometimes be biased in the opposite direction? Now, we know that the judge cannot touch a verdict of "not guilty," but the judge can set aside a verdict of "guilty." If in his judgment it is harsh, or not justified by the evidence. Thus the judge stands between the prisoner and the jury, and in like manner the Governor stands between the prisoner and the execution of the sentence. The whole execution of the law is so framed as to give the prisoner the benefit of every reasonable doubt, because he is considered to be innocent until he is proved to be guilty. Now, in the first trial of Sidna Allen, it was reported in the papers that on first ballot the jury stood six for acquittal and five for murder in second degree, and five for murder in first degree. Nevertheless, the same jury afterwards agreed and brought in a verdict that called for a penitentiary sentence. If this is so, how did it happen? If these six men, after hearing all the evidence and all the argument of counsel, believed in the prisoner's guilt, why did they afterwards change their minds? If these six men, after hearing all the evidence and all the argument of counsel, believed him innocent, would you not consider that fact as a "reasonable doubt," and ought not the prisoner to have the benefit of it? Much more might be said on this line, but this is the beginning, juries are always infallible. If these things are so, and if any reasonable doubt is always to operate in favor of the prisoner, then why not consider the first jury and the second jury that tried Claude Allen instead of clinging so tenaciously to the verdict of the last jury that tried him. As for Floyd Allen, the most intelligent and thoughtful men with whom I have talked are of the opinion that the sentence of one year in the penitentiary was out of proportion to the offense in the first instance. We are told that he did not liberate the prisoners (this is a lie), but only removed the iron from them, saw that they were safely delivered, and then, if I mistake not, went back for their appearance. In my judgment that did not show his contempt for law, but simply that he did not approve what he believed to be an unwarranted abuse of authority by the officer in charge.

## Capital Punishment and the Homicide Rate.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—What mean these silly arguments now going on daily in favor of the Allens? Is it a lack of common sense with our people? And while they are entertaining so much sympathy for the Allens, why is it that they can't have as much feeling for the honest people of the Hillsville courts? Surely they must be as good as the common outlaws of the mountains. And we really live in the dark ages of ignorance, with no regard for the decision of honest courts, comprising the best and most learned men in our country? It is quite proper that, as human beings, we should entertain sympathy for our fellow-creatures when this is done for those that deserve it, but it is not proper that we should uphold the principles of good government. Let any intelligent man think for a moment and ask himself the question: "Why is it that we are having in this country crimes and murders in our country at this time?" The only answer he gets is bad government. In other countries the courts don't uphold the law, but in this country they do. The principles of the laws of our country are upheld in the laws and opportunities appeals in their courts, but rather the decisions are taken from the body of the evidence in favor of good and honest government for the benefit of their people and respect they have for honest laws, rather than gratify the selfish interest of the attorney, who has no higher purpose in view than what he can get out of it from a financial standpoint. Let any one consult the statistics held by Judge De Courcy in 1909, then chairman, and judge of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, who is chairman of the American Prison Association's committee on criminal procedure. We will take his own figures to show how people in other countries respect the laws of their lands, and then make the comparison with that of our own. In New York there were 119 cases of homicide, while in London, with a far greater population, there were only nineteen. Then he adds that in the United States punishment for crime is slow and uncertain, while in England it is swift and certain. There are 10,000 homicides committed in the United States each year. There were 15 homicides committed in Chicago in 1909, and twenty of the same kind of crimes at the same time were committed in London, and London is four times the size of Chicago. Homicidal crime in the United States in 1909, and creased 450 per cent since 1890, and is now 10 per cent, and the same ratio for Germany is 95 per cent, reason for the difference in the crime rate in the United States exceeds the total of that of any

ten civilized nations, outside that of Russia, which shows the courts are largely to blame for the prevalence of crime. Not one murderer in four in the United States is ever brought to trial, and not one in twenty-five of those brought to trial ever receives a death sentence. The statistics show that there were nearly 900 murders in the United States last year, yet but one in eighty-six was capital punishment, as against one of seventy-four in the previous year. This shows, as only figures can show, that violent crimes have increased alarmingly, due to laxity of the police and the courts. For each million of the population of 1906 there were 118 homicides in the United States, same in Italy, less than fifteen same in Canada, less than thirteen same in Great Britain, less than nine same in Germany, less than five for every million of population. That the excessive use of strong liquors is the primary cause of the violent crimes in this country is disproved by the association. There is less strong drink consumed in our big cities in the United States than in cities of one-half their size in other countries, which is proven by statistics taken at same date. I am only giving a portion of these reports and not the full account that was taken from The Times-Dispatch of August 5, 1912, with which our readers are familiar, and do this just to show how the laws of the United States, compare with those of other countries. It is not the technicalities and quibbles and opportunities for appeals allowed in the courts. After thinking over the above just for a moment, how can any man of common intelligence stake his opinion against the decision of the court of Hillsville in the Allen case, when he knows nothing of the real evidence, other than what he hears from the more hearsey? I am not writing all this to show that it has any special bearing in the Allen case, but only to remind our readers of the crime that is being committed in this country, and that we may give more serious thought to the crime, and questions of crime, that in the end we may be better posted as to the true conditions of our own country, and that we may so use our influence for good government in putting down the crime of our country, that the State may be the equal of any in the world. We can do it if we will.  
E. P. ORGAIN.

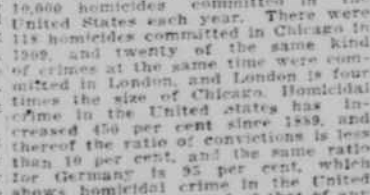
## Meredith, He

## How to Check the Rural Drift to the Cities.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir,—I noticed some days ago at the Governors' Conference they were very much exercised as to the best way of keeping the country people in the keeping of the country, and I suppose, making "hookers of wood and drawers of water" of their posterity. I want to say that it is simple and easily solved. First, give them good schools, reason the middle near; second, eliminate the idle men and, last, by keeping the city folks at home in summer. I have spent my life in country, and know whereof I speak.  
Very truly,  
A READER AND SUBSCRIBER.  
Walker's Ford.

## PUT THIS LABEL ON YOUR GOODS

Telephone  
MADISON 865  
and ask  
CHAMBER  
OF  
COMMERCE



## National State and City Bank Talks

The officers of the National State and City Bank, accessible at all times, devote their best efforts to rendering personal service which will further the interests of customers. They invite you to consult with them.

Wm. H. Palmer, President.  
John S. Ellett, Vice-President.  
Wm. M. Hill, Vice-President.  
Jas. W. Sinton, Vice-President.  
Julien H. Hill, Cashier.

1111 East Main Street

Richmond, Virginia